

# SOUVENIR

88<sup>th</sup> DIVISION SHOW

## Who Can Tell?



DINNIE MAC DONALD  
PRODUCER



LT. EDWARD COLLINS  
COMPOSER



MAJ. GEN. WM. WEIGEL  
COMMANDING GEN. 88<sup>th</sup> DIV.



HAL GEER  
WRITER



CAPT. A. B. KACHEL  
ENTERTAINMENT OFFICER



Eighty Eighth Division Show

# "WHO CAN TELL"

SOUVENIR BOOKLET.

PRODUCED BY

Donald Mac Donald.

Music by

Edw. Collins 2nd Lt. U. S. A.

Lyrics by

Mus. Hal Geer.

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"LOVE IS A THING DIVINE,"

"CLOVER LEAF SONG,"

"WHEN DO WE ALL GO HOME."

- o o -

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Chicago, Ill.

PRESENTED BY

Mr. John Dyerkes



PONIES AND "LEADING LADY"



RENDEZVOUS DANCE



PERSIAN SCENE

# Love is a Thing Divine.

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Lyrio by HAL GEER

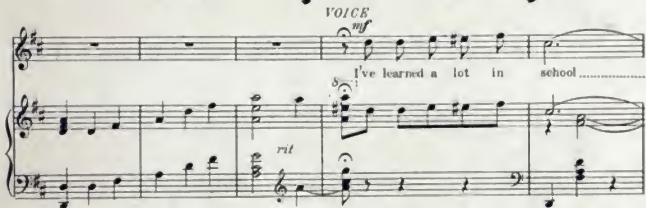
Music by EDWARD COLLINS, 2d Lt., U. S. A.

*In graceful waltz rhythm*



*mf*

*VOICE*  
*mf*



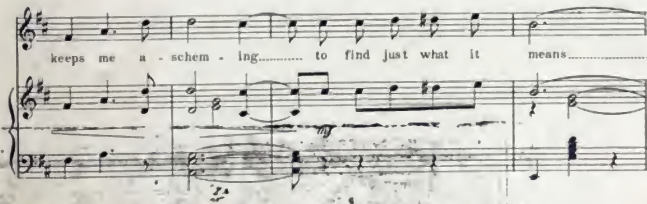
I've learned a lot in school .....

*rit*

..... I know the gold - en rule ..... but some - how there's one thing that



keeps me a - schem - ing ..... to find just what it means .....



is im - pos - si - ble it seems ..... but so it is, to each heart it

has dif - ferent mean - ing, it's one lit - tle word that most

*cresc*

ev - 'ry one's heard it's spelled L - O - V - E O most won - der - ful word.

*f*

## CHORUS

*With much expression*

Love is a thing — di - vine. Some - thing you

*p*



can't..... de - fine, Some - times you're glad, ..... And then

some - times you'll find you are sad, ..... When two hearts

beat ..... as one, Love then has just ..... be - gun; Won - der - ful

*molto cresc*

mes - sage from heav - en a - bove that is love, love, love, .....

sea sweet land of lib-er-ty When I sailed a-way to France to fight the foe

*mf*

She smiled brave-ly thru her tears and bade me go

*p* *mf* *p*

As I kissed her lips and pressed her hand she murmured soft and low my sol-dier man

*mf*

When you see this clo-ver think of me



With the lit-tle birds of spring Here's the song of love I sing; My pret-ty

*cresc*

CHORUS

elo - ver Pret-ty lit-tle four leaved elo - ver..... to me you are the neat-est and

*a little broader*

sweet-est of girl-ies and O how I love you Elo - ver.....wait for me I'm com-ing

*sempre f*

o - ver..... for I love you as the French love their beau-ti-ful Fleur-de-lis

*p*

my pret-ty four leaf clo - ver fair-est flow'r of all ..... you bring me

luck when-e'er you think of me I'm wait - ing

*cresc*

..... for a boat to take me a - ver ..... to my pret-ty lit-tle clo - ver

..... My lit-tle clo - ver girl. ....

*f*

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PERSIAN SCENE AND SOLO



PRINCIPALS



"SHOW GIRLS"

# When Do We All Go Home.

Words & Music by HAL GEER  
Arr. by S.J. Stecco

*Tempo di Marcia*

*f*

VOICE

There's a burn-ing ques-tion on the lips of ev-'ry sol-dier boy, Who came to France to

fin-ish up the Hun,..... It's a ques-tion that is asked by ev-'ry

of-fl-ee and man Who waits for just a word from Wash-ing-ton,..... We

left our homes in Kan-sas, in Maine and Ten-nes-see, We came from ev-'ry

cit-y in the land, ..... To fight for Lib-er-ty and pre-

serve De-moc-ra-cy, And to stand by Un-cle Sam. ....

## CHORUS

We love our moth-ers, wives and sweet-hearts true, We love the U. S.

*p-f*



A. We've done our du-ty to the Stars and Stripes

Our debt to France is paid, Now that the war is done and

vie. try wan, We want to cross the bri-ny foam, Here's the

ques-tion we are ask-ing and we want an an-swer soon, When do we

all go home? home?



For beauty and lavishness "Who Can Tell" was conceded to be easily the finest thing produced by the American Expeditionary Force in France. The Jewish Welfare Board, which financed the show, spared no expense in making the production a theatrical marvel. No one who saw it will forget the exquisite costumes and groupings.

Through the whole-hearted cooperation of the Division Commander, Major General William Weigel, Mr. Mac Donald and those who worked with him were able to overcome the enormous difficulties which such a production entailed.

The first performance of "Who Can Tell" took place at Gondrecourt (Meuse) France, the then headquarters of the 88<sup>th</sup> Division. It ran for three weeks during which time all the men in the division saw it. They were brought in trucks into Gondrecourt from their billets in the surrounding country.

"Who Can Tell" then went into Germany, where it was performed for the army of occupation, and subsequently to Paris. In the French Capital "Who Can Tell" was played for eleven nights to capacity houses at the magnificent Champs Elysses Theatre. At one of the performances President Wilson and his party were among the most enthusiastic in the audience.

The sudden return home of the division brought the brilliant career of "Who Can Tell" to a close.

